SOME MEN ABOUT TOWN.

I saw General John A. Logan on Thursday for th necond time since a memorable night in May, 1864, when his restlessness drove me to forsake his bed which he mared with me on the battlefield of Resaca, Georgia. I could detect little change in him in the twenty years. His bair is as black as it was then, while mine-and I am many years his junior-is gray. He does not age rapidly in other respects, and the lines about his eyes do not indicate that he is nearly sixty.

I was a good deal amused at the enthusiasm of Manages A. M. Palmer over this city as compared with European cities which he has lately been visiting. "Talk of your London and Paris as you will," he said, "this is the only city I have seen that I want to live in. London does not deserve to be mentioned with it; Paris is beautiin spots; but New-York is beautiful all over,-except," he added with a sigh, "except ner street pavements. And there is no such harbor anywhere that I have seen. I watched with pride the wide-opened eyes of the surprised emigrants as they came up the bay. They were getting their first object-lesson on the

Mr. Palmer gave expression to another idea, a little more commonplace, perhaps, but certainly one which many American travellers will appreciate and acquiesce He was staying at the time he spoke at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and had just dined there. He said: "I got the first thoroughly good dinner to-day which I have taten since I left New-York."

Mr. Palmer personally confirmed the report which I cave last week on the authority of A. R. Cazauran, that would re-engage in theatrical management on the plan already outlined of a theatre depending primarily on ocal support. He recognized in conversation that he would have a formidable rival in Augustin Daly on his seturn from a triumphant tour in England, but as his necess abroad is likely to confirm Daly in his predisposition to produce courdy only, and as Mr. Palmer in dines to more serious dramas and society plays, there will be practically no rivalry. The city is greatly in need of a theatre for the production in complete style of the sest of the modern plays.

George E. Dewey, of the native wine-making house of H. T. Dewey & Son, was recently telling me of the great evelopment of grape culture and the industries cousected with it in this country. Official figures are not get obtainable, but Mr. Dewey has no doubt that in the past five years the acreage devoted to grapes has increased two or three times. The production of native wines has also greatly increased in the same time, and their popularity as well. The home manufacturers are iriving out many of the most deleterious of wines of foreign make and adulteration and compelling the importation of a better quality than that formerly made for American consumption. "What would be the effect on e American manufacturer of the removal of the duty on foreign wines !" I asked. "Instant annihilation," he replied, unhesitatingly. "I have no doubt," he added that a partial resuction of the duty would result in driving native wine makers out of business, along with thousands of employes at present earning good wages; it would destroy the culture of grapes for wine-making as an agricultural pursuit; and, moreover, it would flood the country again with the cheapest and meanest of Freuch champagnes. The development of the pure native wines is the sures, way to drive out the adulterations from abroad. They cannot stand the competition except by sending only their best wines, so favorably do our wines compare with theirs."

I heard in a banking office a few days ago a characteristic story of Judge Calvin E. Pratt, of Brooklyn. When he first came to this city a friend introduced him to L S. Lawrence & Co., the bankers, with whom he deposited several hundred dollars, against which he drew om time to time. He was rather careless in the keep-Ing of his account, and one day he received notice that he had overdrawn his balance. "Well, what of it?" he asked with an assumption of surprise. "What are bankers for if not to provide us with money ! I gave you all I had when I came here. Of course I expect you to supply me when I haven't any." Of course his erroneous education on this point was corrected, and he made his account

There was some business transacted at the recent meeting of the Casino directors which the papers have not even yet got hold of. In fact some of them seem to have avoided mentioning the most important and interesting incident of the whole meeting. When the Board was organized a year ago James D. Fish and Ferdinand Ward ere made members of it. They introduced into it a former clerk of theirs named E. E. Doty, and through their influence Mr. Doty was made treasurer of the company. He was to have given bonds, but though Rudolph Aronson, the president of the Board and manager of the theatre, frequently urged him to do so, Dety never did. When Ward and Fish and Albert Weber, another director and friend of Doty, falled in the spring, Mr. Aronson refused to trust moneys into Doty's keeping until he gave good bonds. This he never did, and the meeting of July 31 was called for the express purpose of removing Daty and placing a responsible man in his place who could give bonds. Only eight of the nine directors attended the Ferdinand Ward was unavoidably detained in jall, and does not go out, as formerly, whenever he likes Jan, and does not go out, and finding that they were going to be outvoted on the question of Doty's removal, they left the room. Mr. Myers and Mr. Aronson were sent to invite them to return, but they declined. By a vote of the remaining six directors, Theodore Seligman, son of the banker, who is a large stockholder in the Casino, was elected treasurer and since that time has been receiving and depositing in bank one-half the total receipts of each night's performance, the other half being paid over nightly to Colonel McCaull as his interest in the productions of the theatre. Mr. Aronson's care for the interest of the stockholders as shown in this matter de-

" Barnard's Gratz" is dying. This statement will interest many lawyers in New-York He is dying worth half a million dollars. This will have a significan the same large class. This much I was told by ex-Congressman Edwin R. Meade, who did not, however, rele to his friend by the name I have used, but by the more endearing name of "Jimmy " Coleman. Judge Barnard himself had given him the nick-name which stuck to him through life and was his rain professionally. Many thought it was his rain financially; including myself, to whom in his later years Mr. Coleman profeszed to be in poverty, and certainly looked it.

James H. Coleman was a modern illustration of the un nappy fate of those who wait on princes' favors. And through no fault of his own. He came to New-York from Albany about the close of the war with nothing of value world except a legal education, a bright, clear mind, and a letter of introduction from General Daniel E. Siekles to Judge George G. Barnard. Barnard was at that time Tweed's favorite on the bench. He had come to New-York a few years before, having been driven out of San Francisco by the Vigilance Committee, and of course found favor in Iweed's eyes. He was all-powerful on the betch when Coleman presented blinself; and when the judge promised the young lawyer references enough to support him while establishing himself in practice, Coleman was duly clated and grateful. He did not then know what Barnard's favoritism meant, and he accepted it, and with it the envy, hatred and finally the active ennity of those who were not so fortunate (t). Barnard threw to him the richest references and receiverships with reckless prodigality, and approved his findings and his bills of costs without regard to the justice of the conclusions or the honesty of the charges. He even made him receiver of the Eric Railway at one time. He was in possession but for a brief period, yet long enough to put in a big claim. All this is recorded his-tory, however. One day in his reckless way Barnard reed the request of two contending lawyers that he refer a case pending between them to Gratz Nathan, a nephew of Judge Albert Cardozo, an associate justice whom Barhard heartily disliked. In refusing their request he added, as he signed the papers, "Give this case to 'Jimmy' Cole-man; he's my Gratz!" I remember very distinctly what a row that remark created among the lawyers, and how that row developed into a rebellion against the corrupt judges and their "Gratzes." THE TRIBUNE was the only paper which printed the incident. It set the legal profession abiaze with indignation. Investigation was made by THE TRIBUNE of the abuse of the system of references and receiverships. James H. Coleman was shown t have had innumerable cases, the fees and allowances of which made a total of three-quarters of a million dollars. Some of this money was traced to Barnard. Judge Cardozo was shown to have shared the fees and allowances of his nephew and "Gratz," Gratz Nathan, from references and receiverships sent him by his uncle. Judge McCunn was charged with similar corruption. Samuel J. Tilden, then an Assemblyman, was made chairman of an investigating committee which drew up articles of impeachment against Barnard and McCunn. Cardozo dis-creetly resigned before he was impeached. The others were convicted, and both died in dishonor but immensely rich. Barnard, who had been represented as a man without property, who had lived fast and had spent all his salary as he carned it, left over \$800,000 in United States bonds and like good securities.

I feel in the mood for reminiscence; and I might as well

nard. There was an effort made by the Tweed Ring t save him to the bench as their best means to secure innunity for themselves. Two hundred thousand dollars were necessary to secure the favorable votes of enough Ecnators to acquit him on the trial. Tweed contributed \$40,000; Peter B. Sweeney \$30,000; Richard B. Con-nolly's two sons-in-law were put down for \$15,000 each; others for various amounts; and John Garvey, in his brother Andrew J. Garvey's absence in Europe, called upon one night in the rear room of Knox's hat store under the Fifth Ave.aue Hotel to furnish \$10,000 as Andrew's proportion of the bribery fund. The Ring thieves thought that Andrew Garvey was in Europe, where they had sent him to be rid of him and his testimony, but his wife had returned here to make his peace for him, and at the time this subscription to the cor ruption fund was being made Andrew J. Garvey had ctually returned and was in hiding waiting to be called to testify against A. Oakey Hall. John Garvey reported to his brother, and then, with Garvey's wife, carried the news of what was being done to acquit Barnard to Samuel J. Tilden, who began steps to circumvent Tweed. the latter really ewed his discomfiture to Barnard himself. One night during the impeachment trial at Sara toga Barnard in a convivial mood stated before several ersons that he was sure of an acquittal, for sixteen, the requisite number of the Senators, were pledged and paid vote for an acquittal. One of the persons present who had been on the beach hurried to New-York and gave the warning to persons in THE TEHRUNE office. The next norning's paper contained a brief paragraph announcing the fact that bribery had been attempted in behalf of Barnard and that a number of Senators necessary to make up a majority of the whole court had been tam pered with. That paragraph killed the scheme. Tweed personally told me later when in jail that two of the bribed Senators came all the way from Saratoga on the night of the publication to return him the money he had already paid them, and both spoke and voted against Barnard in the end.

Ex-Judge Freeman J. Fithian was a most gental and agreeable old gentleman, a stanch but independent Re-publican. He depended on no man for his political principles and refused to abide by the nomination of men in consonance with the principles of his party. He was a strong admirer of Folger on the bench, yet so bitterly opposed to his nomination in 1882 that he voted for Cleveland as the only way to express his disgust with the method of the Republican nomination. He had for years been hoping for the nomination of Blaine, and celebrated the event in June last at THE TRIBUNE office in enthusiastic style. I remember his preparing to do so eight years before along with General B. F. Mudgett, a lawyer named Clarke and myself, all enthusiastic and hopeful Braine men. The balloting was going on at Cincinnati, and THE TRIBUNE was builttining it as fast as the results were known. One of the ballots was highly favorable to Blaine, when Clarke suggested that he would brew a champagne punch in which to drink to the election of the nomines. He made the decostion and we all pronounced it "very fine." But before we could finish it the wires flashed the name of Rutherford B. Hayes as the nominee. A more disappointed set of men nobody ever aw. At length Clarke said: " Come, we must drink to the nomi nee and accept him." "Besides," suggested Mudgett, we haven't finished the champagne punch." " Champagne punch!" exclaimed Judge Fithian in a tone of dis gust: " that's cider punch, and the cider was made from erab apples of a stunted growth!" Fithian lived to see Blame nominated, but has since joined the other greater majority which cannot vote for him.

Major Pond, Mr. Beecher's agent, tells me that the George R. Peck who made public Beecher's letter repudiating Cleveland was not a relative or an acquaintance of the pastor, but of himself. He does not think Peck is to be held responsible for the publicity given it, or for any misquotation of it.

General Horatio C. King, who is reputed to have investigated the Buffalo scandal for Mr. Beecher and to have satisfied him that Cleveland only acted the part of a man, is on Governor Cleveland's staff. He is also the lawyer who as referee in the Christiancy divorce suit concluded that Mrs. Christiancy was guilty of the crim alleged with the man Giro, now in jail for alleged frand on a client. The evidence on which General King reached this conclusion was given by Giro himself. Usually level-headed men reach the opposite conclusion when men swear thus. King is a very pleasant sort of fellow personally, with an unhappy itching for political notoricity, but I do not think much of his opinion of such evidence as he condemned Mrs. Christiancy on. What value his report on Cleveland may possess I do not know but he is evidently a prejudiced referee in the case because of his position on the Governor's staft.

John Burrill, a large real estate dealer in Fifth-ave. South Brooklyn, tells me he worked on The Kennebee townal under Mr. Blaine both in its Whig and early Republican days. He says Mr. Blaine was one of the most considerate of men of his employes' welfare, and was then the same democratic, unconventional man that all know him to be now.

with the Department of Marine and Fisheries of Canada, writing, me from Ontario says: "A strong anti-Blaine feeling for what reason I can hardly say, exists among the 'Kanucks,' Biaine is considered here as terribly anti-English, and that frightens a Canadian. Our people geneally sympathize with the Republican party-they were suppose the Canadian papers have been trying to cor vince their people that the only possible safety from a Penian invasion on a big scale is to pray for Cleveland's

In view of the great praise bestowed on Mr. Blaine's style in his letter of acceptance, the popularity with which it has been received and the evident anxiety of General Benjamin F. Butler to see Clevelanu's letter be fore writing his own, it would seem that it would be better for Governor Cleveland to write than to be Presi

The suspense now regarding the candidates to be heard from is not so much as to what Butler will say, but whether or not Cleveland will accept or decline

I hear on excellent authority that General Entler's indignation against the machine methods by which Cleve land's nomination was made has not been allayed by de iil contain, as I wrote you a fortnight agvit would, a scathing exposure of the operation of the Manning machine at Chicago. By the way, Butler has already written a private letter to the same effect, and so has machine " Why does not The Sun or Star in the inter est of Butler or of Kelly bring them to light 1 They wer both written to the same person, and I think I may ven ture, without violating confidence, to indicate a man the probably knows about them by stating that the initials of his name are John F. Henry, of Brooklyn.

Ward Beccher) to announce again that it will not be wise to accept all newspaper reports of interviews with him on current scandals; nor to accept as correct any second-hand accounts of the present state of his mind on the Buffalo affair, even though they come from one of Governor Cleveland's staff officers.

I am afraid The Monhattan Magazine is in a bad way since Mr. Pedder's support of it was withdrawn. Messrs. Arnold, Constable & Co. have been running it since Mr. Pedder's disappearance, but they seem to regard it as a white elephant which they do not know what to do with. They got out the August number from engravings and plates which had been prepared, as usual, weeks in advance, and the September number is nearly ready; but the necessary preliminary arrangements for the October one of the attaches. The engravings for October should have been ready in June. Sobody about the office knows anything of Mr. Pedder's whereabouts or Messrs. Arnold, Constable & Co.'s intentions as to the sale of publication of the imagazine, which is still issued at considerable loss.

the Rev. Dr. Cary, of the Cross-Town Church.' was mistaken by the reporters at a waiking match for a minister on account of his white necktie, which he always wore, and his general elerical appearance; and they wished to comment on the presence of a minister under such circumstances. One or two of them, seeing me in conversation with him, asked me aside if Cary was not a minister, and to humor the delusion, I called him "Doctor Cary," and introduced him to them as "Rev. Dr. Cary, of the Cross-Town Church." He stood an interview, keeping up the joke. The copy of one of the reporters escaped the scrutinizing eye of his city editor, and Cary was mentioned the next day under the appellation, which he bore among more intimate friends to the day of his death. He enjoyed the joke hugely.

Mr. Cary's death is attributed indirectly to some injury he met with during a frolic of the younger members o the Stock Exchange, while hazing a new member. In pushing the new member about he was thrown with some violence in the lap of Cary, who was scated at the time, and this caused him great pain in his abdomen. In his agony he pushed the man from him, and otherwise displayed his anger, whereupon the hazers turned their attentions to Cary, and he had to leave the Board-room tell a bit of secret history about the conviction of Bar- to escape them. Me spoke of this a few days after its

occurrence as an indignity to one of his years, regarding

DR. JOHN C. ECCLESTON, OF ST. JOHN'S PAR-The great increase in the number of suits for damages by women against liquor dealers for selling liquor to their dissipated husbands has attracted the attention of the dealers. They have lately held held a meeting to device means of defeating such suits, claiming that they are instigated by blackmailing lawyers. I do not know a better use that the many blackmailing lawyers in this city could put their talents to.

The recent display of charity at the Stock Exchange has caused a good deal of comment and many jokes at the expense of the members. Mr. Clarke, the beneficiary by the set, is eighty years of age, without capital to speculate on his own account, and physically unable to cope with the younger members in the harly-burly of active dealings in the Board. He is said to be very poor and to live, practically, on a sandwich a day. It was first Broker Cammann to make him a present of a basket of flowers and limit subscriptions for purchasing it to fifty cents. Ludwig Marx, of No. 50 Exchange place, was selected as one of the collectors, and he suggested that the money be given to Mr. Clarke, and the limit raised to five dollars. This was adopted at once and the collection began. The number of brekers and bankers present who had not five dollars about their per ons was a majority of the whole board; and the lectors found themselves considerably out of pocket in raising the limit for such as were not flush. One promi nent bear, who is reported to have made half a million, refused to give more than \$2. One young broker who was known, to be unable to give five dollars without absolutely stinting himself, gave two dollars and begged tha his name be not put down for any amount. The suw of \$1,260 was raised, and a bank of flowers as big as a writing-desk was presented to Mr. Clarke, who probably hasn't seen as much money or as elegant flowers in two years. Banker Marx was clated over the result of his baritable amendment to Mr. Cammaun's complimentary suggestion, and said gleefully, "Ah! you see! Bulls' have had only a week of prosperity, and we show our appreciation of God's infrequent mercy by giving in charity; while the ' Bears' have had two years of wealth at our expense, and there is no record of their having given a cent to anybody."

President French, of the Police Board, tells us that ommissioner Sidney P. Nicholaus a very sick man, but that " he is not going to die just yet."

JOKES IN HISTORY.

From The Boston Transcript.

"A mule is a mule, but a woman is mulier." This jake is supposed to maye been brought from India by the carder Pelasgian settlers of Italy. Tetrachus Petleodinus, in his annals, relates tout Casar, while paining at the brink of the Rubicon, in an effort to hadge a bargage mule which had braced its force set against the ruins of a Donie temple, was approached by one of his officers, Tedius Semprosius, who remarked that his wife was even more difficult to control than the aforesait obstinate minual. Casar, after currly rejoining, "Omnia Gullia est divina in partes bres," base reduce declare himself, where mon the latter said that while a mule was a mule, yet his wife was muler. Casar, upon he arms this remark, monated his horse and make a dash for the other bank. So passed away the libertes of Kome. Tedius Se aprenius was subs quently put I death in the first proscription, after naving got off the joke on Mare Astony. The specific charge against him was an attempt to revive the humor of the Tarquins.

William Enfus was tarrying one day at Winch, property on over of 1988, when he was approturing the subject of 1088, when he was approached by his lord chancellor, who suggested that in smuch as the sing was a young science of the laddes of the court materially expected more attention than they had rerelativally expected more attention than they had reselved during the proce ing reign.

"By St. Simon the Cellarer," exclaimed the king,
"they shall accer say I value them not. Largess is
thine, m: ind, if then devises the scheme for their entertaniment, for I am busy with the cares of state."

"I ce cream," surgest d the c ancellor.

"Too high," rejoin-d the economical king, pointing to a
neighboring confection r's sign, "St 50 per gail."

The chancellor resigned in disgust.

When Alexander paused before the walls of Tyre. De-lessenus, his engin er reported that that elty was in-lessenus, be engin er reported that that elty was in-presentable. All attempts to break diswn the walls good be but a waste of time, a d-an assault would cause t-ri-ble effusi n of blood. Alexander smilingly replied that while a battering ram mi ht fall, a good would probably answer. "Beth: up a goo or the butter we had last night; either is a strong butter," be musingly added. The people of Tyre, who were on the walls of sheir city, im-mediately got down and left on the other side.

A STORY OF A CHIP.

A STORY OF A CHIP.

From The Boston Globe.

An interesting story is so disconnection with the old State prison at Charleston, which shows how small and insignific attailing may give liberty to a prisoner. A convict had been sen to unorisonneut for fifteen years for committing a series of burgirie, and had served between three and four years, when one day he bougat a small chip of whoch this shop where he was consared in tabor to me cell. This fast was not worthy of notice at the moment. When, however, the prisoner with others, had marched to their cells, he placed the chip in such a way as to prevent the bolt of the door of his cell from fastening. The officers on only under their usual inspection, saw each man in his cell, and so reported.

After the inspection had been made the convicting uses a quietly out of a side do a fact, the yard. In a moment he had gained the she p where he worked. Here he put on a pair of overhals b longing to one of the instructors emilibyed by contractors, and from there he go upon tapping on wall, and entering one of the grand hours he found an overcoat which he donned. However, he way slow; for he knew hat at any moment his absence might be rothered, and the officers be upon his track. Laping from the wall the connect was soon in the street and off for parts unknow."

At 1 o'clock, when the p isoners were to return to the shop for the after noon, the absence of the escaped man was cole ed, and a though ultiment search was made and

was colled, and a though officent search was made an the usual reward officed for his arres, it collow wa never captured, but mide his was to Halifax, where to day he is engaged in a legitimate business.

THE MONARCH AND THE WRAITH.

From Baldwin's Monthly. A wrai h came f rib at aidnight Out from the desdly gloom: "Proud mortal, morrow's morrow Shail clothe thee for the to ab!" The monarch proud langued body, And quaded his rosy wine: "A monarch's breath Defies gr m deat :: The world shall yet be mine!"

A wraith went swiftly flitting
Far Lirouga the wraith-land dim,
And sto discove the wraith-king.
And bowed lown to him:
"A mortal in his madness,
Thy emoirs oith assumet"
"The morrow's merit "To-morrow's morn He shall be shorn, and clothed for the tomb?"

A wrath came forth at morning, Unseen a morning's light: "Proud mortal, leave thy conquest, For wrong shall yet be right!" The monarch, in the mountide,

The clast of spear Before the day is t-bi!"

The monarch stood in battle
Amid his recking host.
And outsided in by his mantle
The unseen, warning ghost.
And then there ease a whisper:
"Prona mortal, shalt be prey
To haughty foe—
Thou will's itse:

Thou will's it so; Thou shall yet lose the day!" A wraith came forth at midnight

Defies grim death?"
Then back he sell and-died!

W. H. VEITH.

" A RED ROSE." Ah, passionate red, red rose, Ashep in her bosom so fair, You may well be red, being there On chose driven mountain snows; Do you tremble to feet her faint heart beat With a murmur of love and longing sweet i Her heart is c . as her bosom is snow.

Ab, passions e red, red rese, Wit: that ruoy flust divine, Her lips mus, have lain on thine, How thy being blushes and glows. Di: they murmur to thee of life and love
That are firm and strong as Heaven above i
Her lips are fire that burn to d ath,
Ah, red, red rose, shall I die on a breath i
WILLIAM HOOSET.

ONLY A PIN. From The Carmarthen Journal Only a pin !
And it calmly lay
In the shining light
Of a bright noenday. Only a boy, He saw that pin, And fixed on it a look intent Till boy and pin alike were bent. Only a chair—
It had no business standing there.
The boy he put on a fiendish griu,
And on the seat of that chair he fixed that pin-

Only a man, He sat on that chair, And as he rose— So did his hair. Only a yell I
But an honest one;
It lacked all elements of fun,
And man, and boy, and pin, and chair,
In wild confusion mingled there. PULPIT SKETCHES.

ISH, CLIFTON, STATEN ISLAND. This parish was organized in 1843, at a period when that portion of Staten Island below Clifton, in the neighborhood of the Fort, and stretching westward along the bold, wooded, hill region overlooking the Lower Bay, with Sandy Hook on one hand and on the other the Upper Bay, and the great city with the dim Palisade perspectives flanking it on the west, was peopled by the representative families of metropolitan wealth, enterprise and social distinction. Perhaps no rural or sucurban parish, before or since, has counted among its families so many solid fortunes and brilliant connections. Among the founders and subsequent supporters of St. John's are found the names of William H. and John Aspinwall, Levi Cook, William B. Townsend, of the old New-York " Express," William H. Vanderbilt and others of that family, E. B. Satterthwaite, William Cuthbertson, Edward Gillilan, William Fellowes, William Hawkhurst Townsend, D. B. Allen, W. C. Pickersgill, John Appleton, and many others of similar position. The neighborhood gave homes, besides, at different periods, to the Canards, Dancans, Living-

different periods, to the Canards, Daneans, Livingstons, Alexandres, Ciscos and Belmonts.

The first church building was a modest wooden structure, clearly enough a temporary affair for such a population. It was built nearly opposite the present site on the west side of the avenue, in the midst of a natural growth of young forest trees. It would doubtless have made room for the permanent church at a much carlier day but for the rapid succession of flitting rectors, who in those days, in their brief pastorates ranging from three to five vears, seemed to resort to St. John's as a judicious coign of vantage for higher ecclesiastical ventures. Within the first twenty five years we count six pastorates; an experience which ceclesiastical ventures. Within the first twenty-five years we count six pastorates; an experience which few parishes, urban or suburban, could long survive. Yet these elergymen were undoubtedly among the most promising of the tising evangelical preachers,—with a single exception,—and men who right have won permanentreputation in the service of St. John's. Among them were Drs. Kingston Goddard, A. G. Mercer, later the millionnaire proprietor of All Saints' Chapel, Newport; R. M. Abererombie, Thomas K. Conrad, and Dr. Eccleston, who enjoys the unique and exceptional honor of a second pastorate in the same parish. Under his administration plans were matured for the creetion of a costly stone church commensurate with the requirements of the congregation and somewhat in keeping with itx culture and resources. The building was consecrated in 1869.

CULTURE OF THE RECTOR SEEN IN THE EDIFICE. CULTURE OF THE RECTOR SEEN IN THE EDIFICE.

The plaus were made by Arthur Gilman, and the naterial, a beautiful rose-colored granite from Lyme, Conn., is extremely effective with its quar ried surface, with chiselled work about dows, doors, string-pieces and ornamentations of Belleville stone, while the style is one specially adapted to the comfort and convenience congregations, that of the later decorated Gothic of the fourteenth century, the finest examples of which may be found in the ecclesiastical structures of Edward III.'s reign. The ground plan is cruciform, but the nave and transcpts are wide in relation to length; the sisles are low while the main roofs are not so high as to destroy the acoustic properties of the interior, or the symmetry of the exterior lines, as happens in St. George's, Trinity Chapel, and elsewhere in the city. Indeed the interior is a thoroughly enjoyable and satisfactory result of Gothic art for practical church work; the roofs are in open limber work of chestnut, exquisite in design and admirably excented. The chancel is broad and deep, lighted by two narrow side windows in addition to its beautiful east window. And these four great windows, in the chancel, at the west end of the nave opposite, with those at the transept ends, nearly alike in proportions and dimensions, are filled with some of the linest church glass produced in this century. It is all figure work, the designs are drawn from the purest period of early Radian religious art, and the drawing and color so reverent and harmonious that the great masterpieces of Fra Angelico, Raphael, Da Vinci and Domenichus seem spiritualized in disphanous cartoons lung in mid-air. Certainly the Heatons, of London, the oldest firm of stained glass workers in the world, have sent nothing so admirable to this country. And the same degree of excellence is found in many of the side windows.

The composition and art motives of these windows nearly all of which are memoriais, reflect the sound culture of Dr. Ecclestop in religious art, who with unindeed the interior is a thoroughly enjoyable and satis-

the side windows.

The composition and art motives of these windows nearly all of which are memorials, reflect the sound culture of Dr. Eccleston in religious art, who with unrestricted letters of credit devoted several months of restricted letters of credit decomplishment of this pious work Study abroad to the accomplishment of this pious work Nowhere in or near the metropolis can the connoissem in church glass (with a good binocular) spend an how or two with greater editication. The great south tran sept window is a memorial of the "beloved physician,"—Dr. Anderson, so long a celebrity at Quarantine and in St. John's. The north side window in the memorial conference of surrossing layeliness, in memorial in St. John's. The north side window in the chancel is a figure of surpassing loveliness, in memorial of a daughter of John Appleton, one of the most munificent and devoted friends of the parish, who is himself memorialized in an elaborate mural tablet of polished brass, just north of the chancel arch.

LOSS TO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. Dr. Eccleston, during whose ministry this exquisite church, with its roomy parsonage in quaint Queen Anne guise, close at hand, has all come to light, is a Marylander, descended from an old English family who were freeholders for more than 300 years of Eccleston. near Chester, England. He was born in 1828; his father was a distinguished judge of the Supreme Court, and his uncle the fourth Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore, certainly one of the most astate and elegant the of his Church of whom it is pleasantly recorded that on alternate Sunday afternoons he and the venerable Dr. Wyatt, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, were accustomed to exchange visits of courtesy Church, were accustomed to exchange visus of controly and good-will. Dr. Eccleston was educated a Roman Catholic by his eminent kinsman the Archbishop, at the Sulpician College of St. Mary's, Baltimore, being graduated in 1847. Sabsequently he studied for the medical profession, taking his degree at the Maryland University with the highest honors of his class. At the age of twenty-two, the loss of his wife and only child, together with an ample private fortune, led him to give up a scenlar for the religious life, and having entered the Episcopal Church, after preliminary instructions under Rishop Whittyham, he became a member of the General Theological Seminary and was graduated in company with Dr. James de Koven and Bishop Seymour. After a brief diaconate he made a protracted tour, chiefly pedestrian, through England and across the Continent to Milan, tollowed by traveis in Egypt and Palestine. Here were gathered rich and abundant materials from history, archaeology and the fine arts which were to render beautiful and unexpected service in his future career. In 1856 he became rector of St. John's, leaving it in 1863 for Trinity Church, Newark, which he was forced to relinquish in 1866 by impaired health. After declining three or four brilliant opportunities to enter other churches, he returned to his old parish the following year in the full freshness of his early materity. and good-will. Dr. Eccleston was educated a Roman

parish the following year in the fine the carly maturity.

In personal appearance Dr. Eccleston is tall, grace-tully proportioned, with a sinewy figure as if well intred to manly pastimes and endurance, and that unmistakable presence and carriage of thorough breeding which doubtless characterized Chancer's "Verny parfait gentil man." His complexion is deeply bronzed, his features are refined, mobile and singularly expressive, and his dark, finely set eyes have a way of lighting up wonderfully when his heart and brain are busy. He is a boldly marked individuality, weeds no propping nor tying to ecclesiastical or social espaliers, thinks his own thoughts and calls no sciolist or party whipper-in master. Born and bred a Roman Catholic thinks his own thoughts and chile the whipper-in master. Born and bred a Roman Catholic, beginning his ministry in sympathy with Evangelical or Low Churchmen, he has nevertheless pursued a career of singular freedom and independence. He has no room for sacerdotalism or ecclesiasticism in his scheme of labor, while his rugged, impetuous temperament finds scant nutriment among mere pickists and dreamers. He seems more at home with men of Kingsley's type and Concern Mandennid. and George Maedenald. DR. ECCLESTON AS PREACHER AND LECTURER.

His sermons are strongly east, reaching out boldly with fresh invention. The voice is ringing, at times almost defiant, then full of exhibitation, and not without resources of pathos and great tenderness. The matter is full of sudden flashes of keen intelligence, urgencies, condensed reasonings. And this eloquence is stirred with hot moods and a fitful enthusiasm, without a suggestion, however, of extravagance or loss of legitimate headway, even in his swiftest, boldest pass ages, and the preacher has intense convictors and develops the sharpest antegonisms,-there is never a feverish idiom or an overloaded adjective. The stroke is uniformly clear, clean and decisive like Saladin's. His opponents—for he does not shun ecclesiastical polemics—may often enough complain of hard blows and rough encounter, but never of an unchivalric trick or deadvantage. His diction glows with latent poetry, with metaphors springing out of the creative heat of the occasion, historical allusions hastily and finely sketched, vignettes of persons, crises, places, tempered with a flush of subjective tenderness in keeping with his early evangelical followships, and sometimes tense and challenging with the critical impatience and uncersy wrestlings of later schools of thought. The preaching may be set down unhesitatingly as cloquent, day after day, year after year. It represents no system of philosophy. It is untrammelled by logical forms and methods, without being either irrational or incoherent. It is of course rippling with diversities, surprises, and not unlikely lesser inconsistencies, for the preacher speaks only from and out of the present, leaving the drift and wake of his experience to take care of itself.

No study of Dr. Eccleaton's career would be complete without reference to his labors in the higher education of the people through his various series of popular lectures and their thoroughly artistic illustration. A few years ago his enthusiasm for historical lectures on the four great Monumental Buildings of English History, which he took care to illustrate for the stereoption with remarkable effectiveness. The approbation of colleges and learned societies was so hearty and spontaneous that other series have followed, covering feverish idiom or an overloaded adjective. The stroke is uniformly clear, clean and decisive like Saladin's.

American History, the Crusades with Dore's matchless illustrations, and latterly our the great wonder-world in the far West, bounded by the Facilic. Yet with this breadth and pressure of a congenial pursuit, the reputation of the lecturer has neither overtopped nor dulled that of the preacher — And a large and discriminating congregation is gathered from all parts of the island, Sunday after Sunday, year in and out, by the fascinations of the Doctor's ministrations.

INCIDENTS IN A POLICEMAN'S LIFE.

WHAT THE UNIFORMS COST AND HOW THEY LAST -THE HEALTH OF THE FORCE.

A policeman stepped ont of the pouring rain and stood under an awning. He shook himself like a great Newfoundland dog and the water trickled from the rubber covering on his hat down on his rubber cape and poured from it in little streams.

"The water doesn't soak through the cape, but it's mighty warm under it, this weather, I can tell you," he said to the reporter wno was watching

"Do you wear a rubber coat in cold weather!

him.

"Do you wear a rubber coat in cold weather?" asked the reporter.

"In very cold weather I wear a jacket and a heavy overcoat, and if it storms a rubber coat and this cape besides. These, with heavy trousers, boots and overshoes, equip me for a cold winter night. I could then sit down on the pavement in the rain for hours, without being wet through, and I rarely feel the cold. Our heavy overcoats are of themselves waterproof, or nearly so, and when they get old and shiny so that they cannot be worn for best, we have them made waterproof by a process that costs \$3. We don't get the new coats made waterproof, because it makes them look shiny, and you know we must have a nice-looking dress coat on hand when we are called out to appear as 'the inest.' The old coats do very well to wear on bad days or nights in the spring and fall before the weather is extremely cold. In the summer we wear our light blouses and trousers, and we have to manage them, keeping on hand a dress suit, just the same way. In some of the upper wards of the city the men wear a heavy leather waistcoat in cool weather. This keeps them warm and is also a protection from stones that the hoys in those districts are always throwing; besides, it will turn a pistol shot or a knife.

"What does our clothing cost us? Well, a policeman with a little management can dress well and not have his clothing cost in very much. The goods we use are the very best meltons and kerseys. They will wear down to the last thread without fading much. The department purchases the cloth in large quartities of the manufacturer to supply the entire force. Then we have a tailor who makes up all the clothers for the police force, An overcoat is the mest costly piece. We have to pay \$3.5 for it; you could not get a tailor to make one like it for less than \$45 or \$5.0. One of them will last two seasons easily as a best coat and three more with a little care for second best, so you can get five years of wear out of an overcoat. The other articles don't last so well, but I hav

waistcoat and blouse made up for

iast so well, but I have just had a pair of troosers, waistcoat and blonse made up for summer wear. They cost me \$11 for making and \$10 more for the goods. I can wear them another summer for good. That hole was made by a sailor whom I arrested the other night. He drew a knife on me before I knew it and gave a clip that cut my coat. Those things are likely to happen, and a streak of bad luck will sometimes ruin a new suit.

"A policeman takes cold generally when he is caught unprepared by a sudden change in the weather. New policemen usually get a severe attack of malaria, and some of the older ones will feel a twinge of rheumatism whenever it is damp. The pneumonia is liable to take any man when he is napping. If he escapes these chances and doesn't drink too much bad whiskey, he's likely to live as long as other men, unless he catches an unexpected builet or is knocked down and kicked to death by roughs. The rain has let up a little and I must move on."

RETURNING LOST KEYS.

A SYSTEM BY WHICH THE LOSERS ARE ABUND-ANTLY PROTECTED.

"A great many people lose their keys," said yesterday a man who makes a business of returning lost keys to their awners. "I suppose we return or an average one banch a day the year round. There's no money in the business to us, and, indeed we don't care to make money out of it, but do it to accommodate our customers and friends.

"The system is extremely simple. A man who fears that he is likely to lose his keys is in greater fear lest the finder discovers who the owner is and uses the keys to effect a robbery. It is a bad plan ness the keys to effect a robbery. It is a bad plant to advertise for lost keys, for generally to do so is 'a dead giveaway.' Our system removes all trouble on that score. A man comes here and buys a tag for 25 cents, stamped with our name on one sale while on the other is an agreement to pay \$1 for the return of the keys to which the tag is attached. The tag is numbered and a corresponding number is taken down on a card which we lock in a lireproof safe kept for the purpose. The chances are ten to sale kept for the purpose. The chances are ten to one that if the keys are lost they will be found

here."
"Is the tag system well patronized I"
"Well, yes. We have been selling them for four years and have disposed of over 18,000. The advantage of the system is that there is no possibility of the finder ever learning to whom the keys belong. He therefore, even if he were so disposed, could not use them to his own advantage and is glad to get a dollar for the trouble of bringing them to us. We keep them till the owner calls and pays

go. Then again parties have counterfelled the tags and attaching them to useless keys return them and get their dollars. The remedy for this is to refuse, on some grounds or other, to receive the keys till we can notify the owner of the corresponding number. If he has not lost his bunch we know that we are being imposed on by the counterfeiter. Some men would not lose their keys for five, ten or twenty dollars, and we are often called upon to stamp tags dollars, and we are often carled upon to stamp tags with an agreement to pay those amounts to the linder. They cost no more than the one dollar tags. "By our key system we discovered an assault and attempt at robbery some time ago. A merchant in Canai-st, had been doing some night work and was locking his door to go home when he was knocked senseless to the ground, and when he recovered his keys were gone. He immediately informed us and senseless to the ground, and when he recovered his keys were gone. He immediately informed us and requested that we arrest any person who should return his keys. Of course the store was closely watched after that and the fellow had no chance to get in. Several weeks had clapsed when one morning, sure enough, a hoy appeared with the keys and asked for the 75 which was the amount on the tag. We detained him and made him tell who had sent him. The man was arrested and dealt with accordingly. Of course he must have been a green hand or he would never have returned the keys.

"Keys are left in public places frequently and are found undisturbed. I knew a man who left his keys in the lock of his post-office box for twenty-four hours and found them there—and his wait too."

CUCUMBERS AND EAILROADS.

SIDEWALK VENDER PHILOSOPHIZES ON THE SUB-JECT OF PICKLES.

"Give me a pickle." A man of comfortable build fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and tishing up a penny snapped it down on a box top behind which sat a vender of bring encumbers. The dealer, whose stock was ranged in kits and half barrels and bottles upon the sidewa k of a busy street down-town, promptly passed a firm. fat-looking encumber to the customer and smiled to see him attack its vinegary constituents without a grimace and walk away smacking his lips.

"Reg'lar cust'mer," said the open air merchant, as he gave some floating pickles a shove that sent them under their vinegar, and pocketed the coin that lay upon the top counter.

"Ben eatin' fat meat fur dinner," he said after a

while, "Who's that ?" "Who's that I"
"Reg'lar cust'mer. Been eatin' fat meat or
utter. Always makes a man want pickle, you

"Indeed?"
"Cert'nly. Acid in the pickle cuts grease out of yer mouth an' settles yer stomich."
"Do many people buy one pickle at a time?"
"Right smart for of em."
"What kinds sell best?"
"What conceptualized buyer takes gone folks loves

"What kinds sell best?"

"Well, cowcumber always takes, some folks loves onions, some likes beans, some cabbich, some canlidower, some—"

"Gimme er couple er beans an' er onion," said a messenger boy, throwing down a cent, and getting his money's worth he hastened slowly along, as is the custom of messenger boys, with the stem end of a snap bean hanging out of his mouth.

"Ben eatin' bad candy," philosophized the pickle vender. "Pickle unsharpens the teeth, yer know, when they git on er edge. Always eat pickle when yer teeth's er hurtin' yer, specially cowcumbers."

"Why cucumbers!"

"Recause the seed slides about yer gums and tickles 'em, like."

"How's business!"

HOME INTERESTS

PRICES IN THE MARKETS. VENISON AND ANTELOPE FROM THE PAR NEWS

FISH, MEAT AND FRUITS. Western venison has made its appearance in the market simultaneously with woodcock. Most of the venison which during the season supplies this city comes from Michigan and Wisconsin. It is sent on as quickly as possible after it is shot by the bucter but deer meat depreciates rapidly after being killed. Therefore the venison eaten here in restaurants often after it has been killed two weeks, tastes dry and insipid and is not comparable to the same kind of meat when it is eaten around a camp fire after being freshly slaughtered. The same thing applies to antelope even in a more marked degree than to venison, because this game is killed further West than venison and consequently takes still longer to reach an Eastern market. Venison sold in the market yesterday at 30 cents a pound. Wild turkeys can be had for 12 cents a pound. Wood. cock are abundant and sell for \$1 25 and \$1 50a pair. Plover are 30 cents each, small snipe 30 cents a dozen, Jersey snipe 25 cents a pound, and red

birds 50 cents a dozen. Bluefish can be had at a slight falling-off from last week's prices. They cost 1212 cents a pound. Pompano are dear at 75 cents, striped bass cost 25 cents, Maine salmon 40 cents, Spanish mackerel 75 cents, and fresh mackerel 25 cents a pound. White halibut is worth 18 cents, market cod and haddock 8 cents, boiled lobsters 1212 cents, ecls 18 cents, blackfish and weakt.sh 12 cents, sheepshead 20 cents, and kinglish 25 cents a pound. There are only about three weeks more of the season for brock trout. The Long Island variety costs \$1 a pound and the Canada frozen trout are 50 cents. This highly valued fish has been in poor demand ever since the season started. It is a pretty good test of the financial condition of the country; when bun-ness is good and Wall Street is flush with moser,

the financial condition of the country; when been ness is good and Wall Street is flush with mose, brook trout and terrapin are in brisk demand; had hard times in Wall Street have made the demand for trout next to nothing this year, and a prominent fish-dealer of Fulton Market says he has not received an order for terrapin this summer.

In the butcher shops porterhouse steaks are self-ing for 25 and 30 cents a pound, sirloin steaks for 22 cents, and round steaks for 18 cents a pound. Corned beef costs 15 cents, beef kidneys 12 cents and round steaks for 18 cents a pound. Corned beef costs 15 cents, and smoked beef 18 and 20 cents a pound, while hindquarters of mutton bring a cents a pound, while hindquarters are 14 and 16 cents, shoulders of mutton 7 cents, and mutton chops 22 cents a pound. French lamb chops are 25 cents a pound, while hindquarters of spring lamb bring 16 cents and forequarters 18 cents a pound. The neat-looking peach basket with the familiar piece of hempen cloth spread across the top of the trut, is becoming more conspicuously a feature of the markets, Cycawfords, and Rareripes are the predominating varieties, and they cost \$2 and \$2 50 a basket. Charleston watermelous are worth 30 and 50 cents each. Fresh Virginia grapes bring 15 cents a pound.

MENU.

Little Neck Clams.

Okra Soup.

Little Neck Clams. Okra Soup. Okra Soup.
Fish Croquettes.
Roast Beef. Swe t P tatoes. Egg Plant.
Corn.
Game Je ly.
Sala of Tomatoes.
Cheese. Wafers.
Custard Punding. Prozen Peaches.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

FISH SALAD.—This is nice for a luncheon dish in warm weather. Take any kind of good cold fish and tear it into neat flakes with a silver fork. Add a hapful of shrimps—the canned shrimps will do if you can't get fresh ones—and a hard-boiled egg, chopped fine. Add also a few delicate thin silces of cacumber pickles. Then mix thoroughly but lightly, with fork and spood or two forks, pouring over meanwhile a dressing made thus: Rub smooth in a German china mortar (one of the most useful things a housekeeper can possess) the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, and two sardines, all the bones of which have been previously extracted. Add then a salt-spoonful of mustard, the same of salt and of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of oil, a little pinch of pepper, either cayenne or white, two tablespoonful of thick cream and one of vinegar. Taste when mixel, and add more vinegar or a little lemon juice if not acid enough. In making salad dressing always put in the vinegar last. Thus lish salad should have round it a wreath of parsley sprigs, with here and there a slice of lemon.

ELDER WINE.—These are the days of elderbernes and here is one way to make wine of them. To every quart of berries put two quarts of water; boil half as hour and then strain the juice through a sieve. The to every quart of juice add three-quarters of a pead of nice brown sugar, and boil together a quarter of a hour, adding a few cloves and a little Jamaica peper and ginger. Pour into a tub or barrel, add some test and yeast to set working. When it stops hissing add, if you like, a little brandy and cover up tightly. Bottle at Christmas time. Elderberries make very good jelly.

To CLEAN MARRIE.-Brush the dust off with a conid not use them to his own advantage and is glad to get a dollar for the trouble of bringing them to us. We keep them till the owner calls and pays his dollar.

"We have to be careful about giving them out, for there have been attempts to deceave us. The owner is required to identify himself and give an accurate description of the keys before we let them go. Then again parties have counterfeited the tags and attaching them to useless keys return them and attaching them to use the form the form of the kind payed of the son or wind to dry. In a short time it with clean water and a clean cloth. It the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be tried again. Another method is to rub marble with the consistency of thick muchage expose i to the son or wind to dry. In a short time it with clean water and a clean cloth. It the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be tried again. Another method is to rub marble and the consistency of the muchage expose i to the son or wind to dry. In a short time it with clean water and a clean cloth. It the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be tried again. soap, one quarter of a pound of whiting, and on of soda and a piece of stone blue the size of a of soda and a piece of stone blue the size of a walnut;
r.b it over the marble with a piece of flannel, and least
it on for twenty-four hours, then wash it off with clear
water, and polish the marble with a piece of flannel of
an old piece of felt: or take two parts of common soda,
one part of pumice-stone, and one part of finely
powdered chalk, sift it through a fine sieve, and mix!
with water, then rub it well over the marble, then
wash the marble over with soap and water. To take
stains out of white marble, take one ounce of ox-gall,
one gill of lye, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of tappentine; mix and make into a paste with pipe-clay;
put on the paste over the stain, and let it remain for
several days. To remove oil stains, apply commos
clay saturated with benzine. If the grease has re
mained in long, the polish will be injured; but the stain
will be removed. Ironmould or inkapots may be take
out in the following manner; Take half an ounced
butter of antimony and one ounce of oxalic acid, and out in the following manner; take half an ounce of butter of antimony and one ounce of oxalic acid, and dissolve them in one pint of rain water; add enough floar to bring the mixture to a proper consistency. Lay it evenly on the stained part with a trush, and, after it has remained for a few days, wash it off, and repeat the process if the stain be not wholly removed.

process if the stain be not whosty removed.

FRITTERS.—The crescent rolls now sold by New York bakers, when a day or two old, and too hard to eat, are delicious treated thus: Steam them is a steamer until they are softened and spongy all the way through. Then soak in a beaten egg mixed with a little milk, and well salted. Let the rolls absorb the cutard, but do not let them break. When ready to cook, dup them in cracker crumb and fev in boiling lard or in fresh butter in a hot pan. Sprinkle slightly with sugar, and serve with jelly—quince or apple—or with rich jan or preserves.

WHAT DATES REMINDED HER OF.

WHAT DATES REMINDED HER OF.

From Texas Strings.

How do you like ancient history, Miss Esmeddels I' as eet Gus De Smith of Miss Longcoffin, who has been a e of the belies of Austin or the last fitteen at twenty years.

"I have great difficulty in remembering dates. Far in stance, I out tremember the year when Colombus discovered America."

"I can't tenember it either. I wasn't born so early you were not old enough at that time to remember anything about I, were you!"

She managed to eneces her rage, and replied that R was the date that she could not remember.

"I was in 1492, A. D., he replied.

"Bu. I can't keep it in my lead."

"T a 's easy e ough. All you have to do is to remember 1401 and 1403, and then think of the year that comes see ween them."

"Why, now sim de that s. I'll never have any nore troube remembering dates. By the way, speaking of the texas and candy, and such things, reminds me had much more easterful the Austin confective er- are to per ring the r rece-cream than are the Brooklyn context in ever hand of anyb, she had any the worse for cating acc-cream, did you, Mr. Butta I'll.

Gus sighed, and said he knew of a veral such execution.

S. it. i"

Gus sighed, and said he knew of s veral such case
but he yielded to the inevitable, resolving however,
avoid such subjets in the inture, account has convention on ancient history cost him seventy five cents.

THE FOLLY OF TODLEBEN.

onions. some likes beans, some cabbich, some caulidower, some—"

"Gimme er couple er beans an' er onion," said 'a messenger boy, throwing down a cent, and getting his money's worth he hastened slowly along, as is the custom of messenger boys, with the stem end of a snap bean hanging out of his mouth.

"Ben eatin' bad candy," philosophized the pickle vendor. "Pickle unsharpens the teeth, yer know, when they git ou er edge. Always eat pickle when yer teeth's er hintin' yer, specially cowcumbers."

"Why ctneumbers?"

"Recause the seed slides about yer gums and tickles 'em, like."

"Slow, powerful slow. No money in the country. People ain't able to buy pickles as they used ter be. Guess things 'Il pearten up er bit in the fail. I understan' they've quit buildin' railroads too?

"Yes, I suppose so for a time. There will be another boom some of these days."

"I know pickles is goin' ter git better." and the philosopher of encumbers and railroads gave a spoonful of vinegar to a banana vender to drive the flies from his fruit. Flies nover bothered him.

Even those who advocate the leaving of the Egyptians "to siew in their once junee." would loud, pro est were it thought that our covernment means to law as given to blum e expressed his assimisment at hard haddes the pass and railroads gave a spoonful of vinegar to a banana vender to drive the flies from his fruit. Flies nover bothered him.

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